LOONEY TUNES
COMICS
MERRIE MELODIES

PORKY PUTS ONE OVER

"Hey, Porky!"

Porky Pig stopped and turned around. In the doorway of the ice cream store, back near the corner, he saw Pop Rabbit, the store's owner, beckoning to him.

"W-Were you c-calling me, M-Mister Rabbit?" he asked as he hurried back toward the store.

"S'posin' he was?" Somebody growled in his ear. "If yuh know what's good for yuh, yuh'll scram."

Porky turned. Then he gulped. Facing him was Tuffy Rat, the town bully.

"Wh-Why should I s-scram?" Porky stammered.

"'Cause I ain't lettin' nobody take over the job I got fired from!" snarled Tuffy. "So beat it, Pork!"

Pop Rabbit came swiftly down the street. "Don't pay any attention to him, Porky!" he called out. "As for you, Tuffy Rat, if you don't stop hanging around here and frightening away every boy I try to get to run errands for me, I'll take steps. I'll—"

"Keep your shirt on!" Tuffy swaggered away down the street. "I'm goin'! But I'll get even!"

Pop waited until Tuffy had turned the corner. "I had to fire him yesterday for being lazy," he said. "He's angry about it." He smiled at Porky. "Would you like to earn a quarter, Porky?"

"G-Gosh, yes," said Porky. "D-Doing what?"

"Making a delivery to Mrs. Van Pugg's for me. Do you know where her house is?"

"Y-Yes, sir," Porky replied. "It's the wh-white one on the h-hill."

"That's right. Come inside while I fix up the order." Pop disappeared into the store.

Porky followed him. The store was nice and cool after the heat of the street. He stood for a moment, watching Pop spoon the luscious chocolate cream into the carton.

"It's a long w-ways to Mrs. Van P-Pugg's," he said. "Aren't y-you afraid that ice cream will m-melt?"

"Oh, no," laughed Pop Rabbit. "I'll put the carton in a heatproof bag. That will keep it hard for at least two hours. I hope you'll get to Mrs. Van Pugg's long before that."

Porky was just starting up the long hill to the Van Pugg mansion when he heard running footsteps behind him. He glanced around. The runner was Tuffy Rat.

"Hold it, Pork!" Tuffy shouted.

"Wh-What do you w-want?" Porky stammered, taking a fresh grip on the bag in his left hand.

"Betcha thought I was gonna make trouble, huh, Pork?" laughed Tuffy, coming to a skidding stop.

"W-Well," began Porky.

"But I ain't!" Tuffy went on. "I got to thinkin' how crumby I acted down at Pop's store—scarin' yuh half outa

(Continued on inside back cover)

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WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. presents
BUGS BUNNY
"HOT DIGGITY! THERE'S A GOOD SPOT TO DO A LIL FISHIN'!
WHAT COULD BE SWEETER? I'M SO GLAD I FOUND THIS SHADY TREE!
AHH! THIS IS TH' LIFE! A KING COULDN'T ASK FOR ANYTHING BETTER!
TWEET! TWEET!
HEY YOU BIRDS PIPE DOWN! YOU'LL SCARE AWAY TH' FISHES!
TOO BAD I DON'T UNDERSTAND BIRD LANGUAGE! THEY ACT LIKE THEY WUZ TRYIN' TO TELL ME SOMETHIN'!
OH, WELL, COULDN'T BE NOTHIN' IMPORTANT OR THEY DO'D ACT SKEERED!
YEOW! I GOT A BITE, AN' IT'S A WHOPPER!

YIPPEE! THAT'S WHAT I CALL A REAL FISH!
YESSIREE BOB, A BEAUTY!!
HOW DO YA LIKE THAT! HE TAKES ONE LOOK AT ME WIGGLES OFF TH HOOK, AN' JUMPS BACK IN TH' WATER!
HUMM! THERE'S SOMETHIN' LIGHTY PECULIAR HERE! THAT FISH SEEMED EXCITED LIKE HE WAS TRYIN' TO TELL ME SOMETHING TOO!
TOO BAD I DON'T SPEAK FISH LANGUAGE! OH WELL...
HOW, WHAT?
I'M AWFULLY SORRY MISTER RABBIT! Y' SEE, I'M UP HERE GATHERING SOME NUTS, AN'...
OH MY GOODNESS! ARE YOU FISHING THERE!
CERTAINLY I AM! WHAT'S WRONG WITH...

OH-OH-OH!
YIKE!
BY GOLLY! I KINDS TO FIND OUT WHAT THIS IS ALL ABOUT!
I DO SPEAK SQUIRREL LANGUAGE AN' I'LL MAKE HIM TELL ME!
WHAZZA IDEA IF WHAT'S EVERYBODY SO SKEERED ABOUT? WHAT'S WRONG WITH FISHIN' IN THAT POOL, IF
THAT'S KING LION'S PRIVATE FISHING POND! NO ONE SHOULD DARE FISH THERE... MUCH LESS BIT THERE IN HIS FAVORITE SPOT UNDER THE SHADE TREE!
SO THAT'S IT!
WELL, I AIN'T AFEARED OF KING LION! WHERE I COMES FROM, EVERYBODY'S GOT EQUAL RIGHTS!
BUT YOU'RE NOT WHERE YOU CAME FROM! YOU'RE IN THE FOREST NOW! AND IN THE FOREST, LION IS KING OF THE BEASTS!
PIFFLE! KING OR NO KING, THERE AIN'T AN ANIMILE LIVIN' THAT CAN BOSS OL' BUGS AROUND!

R-R-ROAR!
OR IS THERE!

SOMEBODY'S BEEN SETTIN' UNDER MY TREE!
AND BUSTED SOME BLADES OF MY GRASS!

AN' SOMEBODY'S BEEN FISHIN' IN MY PRIVATE FISHIN' POND...
SNAP

AN' THANS THAT SOMEBODY NOW!
WHO, M-M-ME?

HAVE A HEART, DOC! YOU COULD BE MAKIN' A BIG MISTAKE, Y' KNOW!

COULD BE, BUT I AIN'T! YOU'RE TH' GUILTY ONE, ALL RIGHT!

I KNOW ALL TH' OTHER ANIMALS AROUND HERE, AN' THEY WOULDN'T DARE DO SUCH A THING!

SINCE YOU'RE TH' ONLY STRANGER...
OKAY, DOC! I CONFESS! YA GOT ME!

I WAS SITTIN' UNDER YOUR TREE WITH THAT POLE, BUT I WASN'T FISHIN'!
OH, NO? WHAT WERE YA DOIN'?
WAITIN' FER YOU, YER MAJESTY! THE LINE WAS A GIFT FROM ME TO YOU!
I WOULDN'T THINK OF FISHIN' THERE, MYSELF!
THAT WAS ARTFUL, SWEET, ANTHOLOGITFUL, LIL BUNNY! WELCOME TO MY FOREST!
THANK YOU, YER MAJESTY!
JUST A MINUTE! COME BACK HERE, BUNNY!
IF YOU WEREN'T PLANNIN' TO FISH, WHAT WERE YOU GOIN' TO DO WITH THOSE WORMS?
NOW HOW CHA SUPPOSE THEY GOT INTO YER ROYAL CROWN?
MY WHICH?
SURE, DOC! I BROUGHT YOU A CROWN, TOO! ALL KINGS ARE SUPPOSED TO HAVE A CROWN!
WAL, THANKEE, SON!
HEH! HEH! SOUETHIN' TELLS ME YOUR LIONS ROAR IN MIGHTEER THAN HIS BRAIN!

HELLO! WHAT'S THIS?
THAT POOR LI'L QUAIL IS WOUNDED! MAYBE I CAN HELP HER!
WAIT, MISSUS QUAIL!
WHY, IT'S ONLY A LITTLE BUNNY!
YOU'RE NOT WOUNDED! WHY...
I HEARD YOU COMING, AND I THOUGHT YOU WERE SOMEONE ELSE, SO I WENT INTO MY ACT!!
ACT?
YES, I MADE BELIEVE I WAS HURT SO YOU'D FOLLOW ME AND WOULDN'T SEE MY LITTLE ONES IN THE BUSHES OVER THERE! IT'S AN OLD QUAIL TRICK!
IS IT SAFE NOW, MOMMY?
COME ON OUT, KIDDIES! THE WASN'T KING LION AFTER ALL!
KING LION?
YES! YOU SEE, KING LION IS AWFULLY FOND OF QUAIL ON TOAST!
KING LION! KING LION! THAT'S ALL I'VE HEARD SINCE I CAME TO THIS FOREST!!

SEEMS LIKE HE'S OUT EVERYBODY SCARED TO DEATH OF HIM!
WELL, WELL! IF IT AIN'T TH LIL RED HEN WITH A LIL OF HER DEE-LICIOUS HOT BREAD!
OUT OF MY WAY, BUNNY!
THE BREAD IS FOR HIS MAJESTY, THE LION!
AN IF I DON'T GET IT TO HIM QUICK, HE SAYS HE'LL MAKE CHICKEN STEW OUT OF ME!
BEATS ALL THE WAY THE CRITTERS ARE SCARED OF THAT BIG PALOOKA!
WELL, NOW, THAT'S MORE LIKE IT!
AT LEAST TH' BURY LIL BEAVER'S GOT ANOTHER BUNTHAT DOPEY HORT! THEY'RE GOING ABOUT THEIR OWN BUSINESS!!

HURRY UP, FELLOWS! WE'VE GOT TO GET THIS DAM BUILT BEFORE NIGHTFALL!
THAT'S RIGHT!
WE PROMISED KING LION WE'D BUILD TODAY! HE DOESN'T WANT TO GET HIS FEET WET WHEN HE CROSSES THE STREAM!
I SHUDDER TO THINK WHAT WILL DO TO US IF WE DON'T!
STOP! I'VE HEARD ENOUGH TALK ABOUT THIS GOOFY KING YA GOT!
OH! WHAT YOU SAID!
IF YOU ANIMALS ARE SO SCEERED OF KING LION, WHY DON'CHA TOSS HIM OUT AN GET YOURSELVES A NEW KING IF
OH, NE CAN'T! HE'S THE KING CAUSE HE'S STRONGEST! NO ONE CAN FIGHT HIM AND WIN!
YA MEAN, IF I LICK KING LION, I'D BECOME TH' KING OF THE BEASTS?
THAT'S RIGHT, STRANGER!
FROM NON ON, FELLAS, JUST CALL ME YER MAJESTY!

HEH! HEH! THAT OUGHTA GET HIM FIGHTIN' MAD!
KING LION IS A BIG COWARD
AN IF THAT ONE DOESN'T THIS ONE WILL!
KING LION IS A BIG SISSY!
KING LION IS A DOPE
DOPE
YOU CAN COUNT ON US! WE'LL DO ANYTHING TO GET RID OF KING LION!
CAMPAIGN MANAGER FRIEND SQUIRREL! HERE'S WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO...

R-R-ROAR!
KING LION IS A BIG SISSY
SOMEBODY
WHAT!
LIKE THIS?
ROCK
AN EGG!
WAS

HEY! THAT TREE YOU'RE LEANING AGAINST. IT'S M-M-MOVING!
AH YES! ... FORGET MY ... STRENGTH!
KER-R
TEE HEE! WE THOUGHT OF THAT!
WOUNDED HER!
ENOUGH OF THIS TALK ABOUT ME! WHAT WAS IT YOU SAID YOU WERE GOING TO DO?

NO! NO!
AWAY
SLAP!
DEMOCRATIC!

HARVEY SCHOOL CARTOONS No.

SNIFFLES and Mary Jane

WHAT WHAT'S THAT?
IT TASTES LIKE CANDY! I'LL BET IT'S BUTTERSCOTCH OR SOMETHING!
LOOK WHAT I FOUND!
WHAT IS IT?
TASTE?
I'LL BET IT'S BUTTERSCOTCH OR SOMETHING!
I'LL BET IT'S BUTTERSCOTCH OR SOMETHING!
BEES IN HOLES!
BEES IN HOLES!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN BEES IN HOLES?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN BEES IN HOLES?
WHAT DO YOU MEAN BEES IN HOLES?

MAGIC SAND MAKE US VERY TINY AT MY COMMAND!
GRASS IS RED
DUNGEONS
DOLL CANNOT WALK OR TALK!

THE KING!
CITRONIUS! THAT LITTLE LITTLE VOICE! DOLL HAS SPOKEN!
A TINY GIRL! NO BIGGER
HELP! HELP!

OH-OH NOW WE ARE IN TROUBLE!
AMERICAN
PART

AND HERE
OUCH!
NOT MARY JANE!
DOLL PRINCESS
SNIFFLES!

??
ZOUNDS! TWO DOLLS!
STOP! STOP!
GOODNESS! I'M GLAD TO SEE OUR GARDEN AGAIN!
ME TOO!

WARNER BROS CARTOONS INC
PORKY PIG
ATTENTION CHILDREN!
GRAND PET PARADE CONTEST
SATURDAY
WOOSH

WONDERFUL!
WH-WHAT
SPRINKLER WAGON
LATER
JUNK YARD
HAIRBRUSH
HARNESS,
CICERO'S GOT

YOU'D BETTER GET THAT
TO THEIR HARNESS!
THAT
GOT A
DON'T
THE PARADE!
GONE
IT CAN'T BE

WOOSH
N-NOBODY'LL
S-STEAL

SAY!
HARNESS
THREE
LUCKY
INDIAN
HEAD!

BOARD HIM!
G-GOSH! WE'RE IN LAST CHANCE!

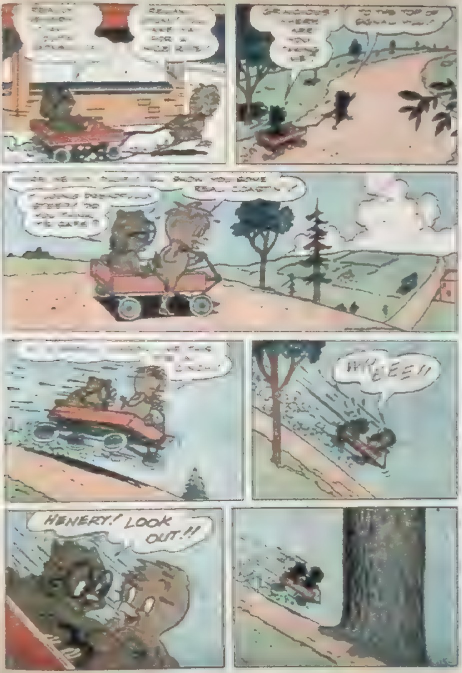
OLD-FASHIONED SPRINKLER REEF
PATROL WAGON

SOMETHING
YIPPEE
WRONG
STOLEN
WH-WHAT ?

OOMPH
OWWW
LUCKY PENNY
GRAND PRIZE
IT REALLY IS A LUCKY PIECE!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS
HENERY HAWK
SLAM!
AHHH! I KNOW!
BUT ALAS...

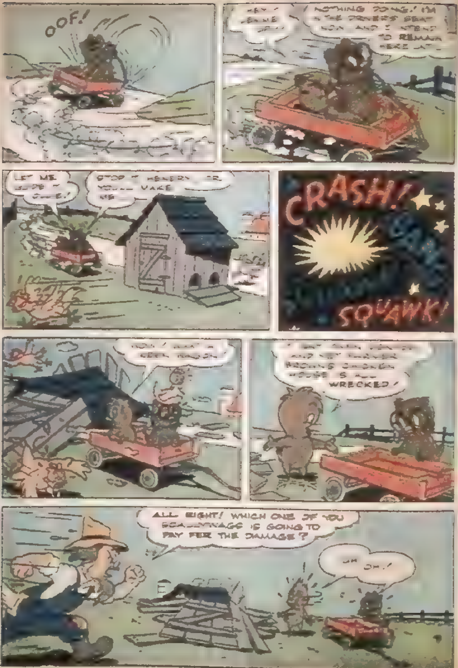
WHAT? ANOTHER ONE?
TOYS
WOW!
YES SIR!



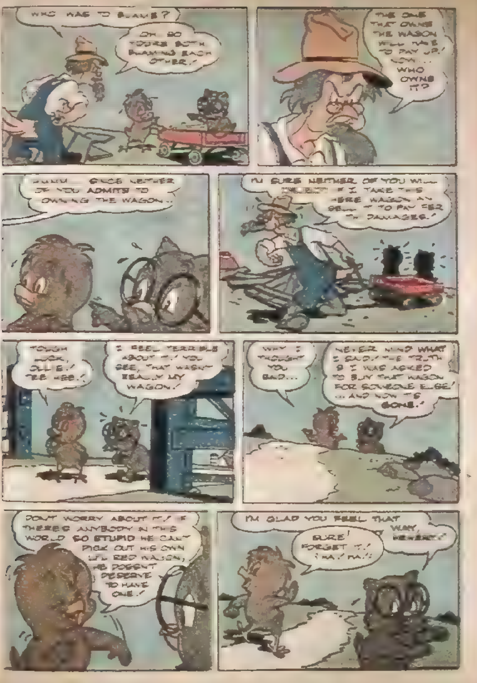
WHEEE!!
HENERY! LOOK OUT!!

JUST MARRIED!
CRANKY SOAP
STOP! STOP!

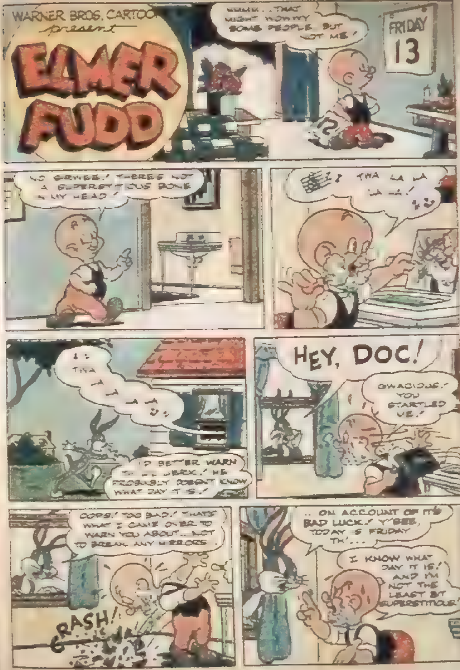
WHAM!
SNAP!



OOF!
NOTHING DOING! I'M IN THE DRIVER'S SEAT NOW AND I INTEND TO REMAIN
CRASH!
SQUAWK!
WRECKED!
ALL RIGHT! WHICH ONE OF YOU SCALLYWAGS IS GOING TO PAY FOR THE DAMAGE?
UH OH!


WHO WAS TO BLAME?
OH, SO YOU'RE BOTH BLAMING EACH OTHER!
THE ONE THAT OWNS THE WAGON WILL HAVE TO PAY UP! NOW... WHO OWNS IT?
HMMM... SINCE NEITHER OF YOU ADMITS TO OWNING THE WAGON...
DAMAGES!
TOUGH LUCK, OLLIE! TEE HEE!
I FEEL TERRIBLE ABOUT IT! YOU SEE, THAT WASN'T REALLY MY WAGON!
WHY I THOUGHT YOU SAID...
NEVER MIND WHAT I SAID! THE TRUTH IS I WAS ASKED TO BUY THAT WAGON FOR SOMEONE ELSE! ...AND NOW IT'S GONE!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT! IF THERE'S ANYBODY IN THIS WORLD SO STUPID HE CAN'T PICK OUT HIS OWN LIL RED WAGON, HE DOESN'T DESERVE TO HAVE ONE!
I'M GLAD YOU FEEL THAT WAY,
SURE! FORGET IT! HA! HA!

WONDER WHO THE DOPE WAS
GET OLLIE
WAGON FOR
HE PRETENDED TO BE
LATER...
LET'S SEE WHERE WAS I THREW THAT OLD SACK?
HERE


WARNER BROS. CARTOO
present
ELMER FUDD
SOME PEOPLE BUT NOT ME!
FRIDAY 13
A SUPERSTITIOUS BONE IN MY HEAD!
TRA LA LA LA LA!
TRA LA LA LA
HEY, DOC!
YOU STARTLED ME!
WHAT DAY IT IS!
WHAT I CAME OVER TO WARN YOU ABOUT... NOT TO BREAK ANY MIRRORS.
CRASH!
.. ON ACCOUNT OF IT'S BAD LUCK! Y'SEE, TODAY IS FRIDAY TH'...
I KNOW WHAT DAY IT IS! AND I'M NOT THE LEAST BIT SUPERSTITIOUS!

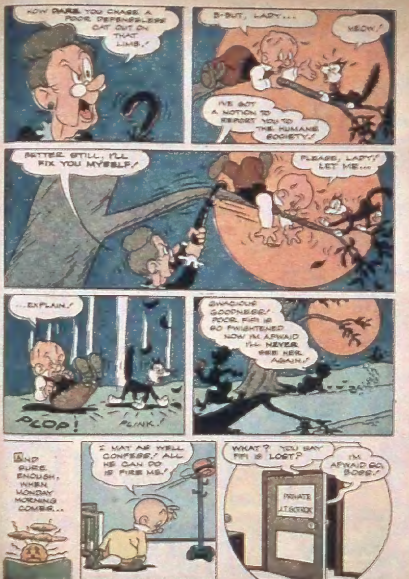
DON'T SAY I DON'T WARN YA, DOC!
PHOOEY! YOU CAN'T FWIGHTEN ME!
OTHER DAY?
A SUPERSTITIOUS PERSON IS AN IGNOWANT PERSON!
HEY, YOU!
WHO, ME?
YES, YOU!
TAKE THAT!!!
PING!
SORRY, BUDDY! I MADE A MISTAKE! I THOUGHT YOU WERE SOMEBODY ELSE!

I WONDER IF WALKING UNDER THAT LADDER HAD ANYTHING TO DO WITH GETTING BITTEN?
COURSE NOT! A SUPERSTITIOUS PERSON IS AN IGNORANT PERSON!
AW! I'M NOT EVEN AFRAID TO SEE THAT BLACK CAT CROSS MY PATH!
SEE? NOTHING HAPPENED! I REPEAT A SUPERSTITIOUS PERSON
A IGNORANT PERSON!
OOOGAH!
WHOMP!
SUDDENLY, I SEE... VERY IGNORANT!
LATER, AT THE OFFICE...
AND THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED SO FINCH HOW ONE HAND
HA!
NOTHIN' TO DO WITH LADDERS OR BLACK CATS!

HEAR YOU! HE CAN'T STAND
ELMER FUDD!
AND SINCE WE CAN'T TAKE MY
SURE, BOSS!
EEK! TH-THAT
B-B-BLACK CAT?
AND WHAT'S WRONG WITH A BLACK CAT?
I LOVE BLACK CATS!
THAT NIGHT
YA SHOULDN'T HAVE DONE IT, DOC!
I HAD TO, BUGS!
IS THE BOSS'S WIFE'S FAVORITE PET!
HAVE A BLACK CAT CROSS YER
WITH ONE... OH, BROTHER!!

FIFI! COME BACK!
STOP!

MEOW!
KONK!
BAM!
MAY AS WELL
WETURN...
BE BWAVE!
ELMER WILL
WESCUE YOU!
MEOW!
YOU
BEAST!
HUH?
MEOW!


HOW DARE YOU CHASE A POOR DEFENSELESS CAT OUT OF THAT LAIR!
B-BUT, LADY...
MEOW!
I'VE GOT A NOTION TO REPORT YOU TO THE HUMANE SOCIETY!
BETTER STILL, I'LL FIX YOU MYSELF!
PLEASE, LADY! LET ME...
...EXPLAIN!
PLOP!
ALINK!
GRACIOUS GOODNESS! POOR FIFI IS SO FRIGHTENED NOW I'M AFRAID I'LL NEVER SEE HER AGAIN!
AND SURE ENOUGH, WHEN MONDAY MORNING COMES...
I MAY AS WELL CONFESS; I ALL HE CAN DO IS FIRE ME!
WHAT? YOU SAY FIFI IS LOST?
I'M AFRAID SO, BOSS!
PRIVATE ATTENTION

HOORAY! I KNEW YOU WOULDN'T LET ME DOWN. I GOT RID OF THAT CAT AT LAST!
YOU MEAN YOU'RE GLAD FIFI'S LOFTED?
YES, ELMER! I'VE ALWAYS DESPISED CATS! BUT MY WIFE WOULD NEVER LET ME GET RID OF FIFI! I FELL SURE SOMETHING WOULD HAPPEN TO THAT CAT IF I LEFT HER IN YOUR CARE! HA!
HAVE A CIGAR, MY BOY!
THANKS, BUT I DON'T SMOKE! CIGARS MAKE ME SICK, BOSS!
DON'T CALL ME BOSS... JUST CALL ME J.T.! HEH! HEH!
SURE THING, J'EH! J'EH!
NG!
DEAR, I JUST CALLED UP TO TELL YOU FIFI IS HOME! SHE JUST CAME IN!
AND YOU SHOULD SEE THE DARLING LITTLE FRIEND SHE BROUGHT HOME WITH HER!
MEOW!
MEOW!!!
WHO WAS IT, J. T.?
ARE YOU REALLY SURE CIGARS MAKE YOU SICK?

PORKY PUTS ONE OVER

(Continued from inside front cover)

your wits an' all—so when I seen yuh cuttin' through the park . . . well, I thought I'd tell yuh I was sorry." He held out his hand. "Shake?"

Porky reddened. "I c-can't shake, T-Tuffy. Not unless I p-put this p-package down."

"What's the matter with your other hand?" Tuffy stared at Porky's right hand which was tucked well inside the front of his loose jacket.

"I—uh—hurt my wrist," stammered Porky.

"Gee, that's too bad," Tuffy said. "Musta done it since I seen yuh downtown, huh?"

Porky nodded. "B-But everything's all right, T-Tuffy—about P-Pop's, I mean!"

"Swell!" Tuffy pulled a couple of lollypops from his pocket. "I kinda thought it would be, so I brought yuh an all-day sucker. C'm on! We'll sit down by these bushes an' eat 'em."

"B-But I have to d-deliver this package to Mrs. Van P-Pugg," protested Porky.

"I know," laughed Tuffy, "an' I know how that heatproof bag works, too. Yuh can spare ten minutes."

Porky did not want to spare any minutes, but neither did he want to arouse Tuffy's anger. So he followed the bigger boy to the clump of bushes and they both sat down in the grass. Porky put the package behind him in the shade of the bushes, before he took the lollypop from Tuffy.

They had been sitting there only three or four minutes when Tuffy suddenly jumped to his feet.

"Yipe!" he exclaimed. "I forgot I hadda go to the grocery for Ma. Sorry, Porky—but I GOTTA run!"

"That's okay," said Porky. He picked up his package and headed up the hill, smiling to himself.

Mrs. Van Pugg was standing on her porch when he came up the walk.

"Porky Pig!" she exclaimed when she recognized him. "Are you working for Pop Rabbit?"

"Only this afternoon, Mrs. Van P-Pugg," said Porky. "I b-brought your ice cream and—"

"So I see," she interrupted, and reached out to take the package. "I do hope it stayed firm." She opened the bag and peeked into it. Then a scowl spread across her face. "What kind of a trick is this, Porky Pig?" she demanded. "This bag has nothing in it but half a dozen stones!"

"I kn-know it," grinned Porky, taking his right hand from inside his jacket. "Here's the one w-with the ice cream in it." He held out a heatproof bag that was the twin of the one Mrs. Van Pugg was holding.

"I don't understand," frowned Mrs. Van Pugg.

So Porky explained about Tuffy Rat and how Pop Rabbit had fixed up a dummy package full of dry ice, because he was sure that Tuffy would try to steal the ice cream from Porky. And how Tuffy had pretended to be friendly.

"And while T-Tuffy tried to soft-soap m-me, his p-pal stole the c-carton out of the h-heatproof bag and s-substituted those r-rocks," finished Porky.

Mrs. Van Pugg laughed. "You're a very smart boy, Porky. And because you saved my ice cream, I'm going to give you a dish of it right now—and a whole quarter, too."

Porky grinned happily and followed Mrs. Van Pugg into the house.

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